Paralyzed

Dark Side Cowboys

Quite early that morning
Was awake long before that beep sound (beep)
Outside my window there was a fire or could it just be the sunrise I never had known
I met them that morning, I had nothing to hide
But the death of my Brother and the past of my life
Was ready to fail, I was ready to die
But all that I got was a tear in my eye, tell me
How would you consume me my father
Would I reach in despair, see the hate in her face
Then be ripped into pieces and fed to her man
Was paralysed, scared of my inner world
Rebuilding my hope, then seeking a way to get through
I stumbled back home, so sure, but I did not understand
Had a picture of her and her father, she was holding his hand
In my kitchen the butcher, in the bedroom a child
I wasn't aware that the judgement was mine
She lay a hand on my forehead and told me to sleep
She just might have seen a child within me
Kind of
Paralysed, scared of my inner worlds
Rebuilding my hope, then seeking a way to get through
Why do I wish to forget all these things
that still, long after lives on in my dreams
I was
Paralysed scared of my inner worlds
Rebuilding my hope, then seeking a way to get through
to you...

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/